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TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1907.

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A Sound and Sensible Suggestion.

Along with numerous faults, Benjamin  
Ryan Tillman possesses a very consider-  
able quantity of that commodity known  
as common sense. He lost no part of his  
reputation as a level-headed man—assum-  
ing conditions of quiet and calm—when  
he held a reporter at Atlanta that, since  
the nomination of Mr. Bryan seems cer-  
tainly a substantial Southern man should  
be named for the second place on the  
ticket. If the Democrats apply this sug-  
gestion next year, we feel fully justified  
in predicting that the party will gain  
much and lose nothing in consequence.

Senator Tillman suggested his col-  
leagues, Senators Culberson, of Texas,  
and Daniel, of Virginia, and Governor-  
elect Smith, of Georgia, as proper per-  
sons for the Vice Presidential nomina-  
tion. All three are good men, and, of  
course, the South contains others the  
nomination of whom would not only ben-  
efit the party in a practical way, but  
help remove from it the stains it bears  
by reason of past profligacy.

There is agreement with Senator Till-  
man's assertion to the effect that the  
time is not opportune for the nomination  
of a Southern man for President, and,  
assuming the accuracy of that view, we  
think it follows naturally that the thing  
for the Democrats to do is to put a  
Southerner in the second place. As Sen-  
ator Tillman remarks, it is "time for the  
party to stop running obsolete million-  
aires for Vice President." The South is  
solidly Democratic, always has been, and  
will continue to be for some considerable  
time, at least. For that reason and others,  
it deserves recognition.

The South Carolinian's opinions regard-  
ing Mr. Bryan appear to be exactly in  
line with Southern sentiment generally.  
Mr. Bryan seems to be the only logical  
man, says the Senator. Then he pro-  
ceeds to remark on the Nebraska's abili-  
ty and clean record, and concludes with  
the statement—to which practically  
every Southern Democrat, and most of  
those in other parts of the country, will  
subscribe—that "I do not sympathize  
with his theory of government ownership."  
In other words, a very large major-  
ity of the party appears to regard Mr.  
Bryan as the most available candidate, in  
spite of the government ownership handi-  
cap, which, if tentative plans are car-  
ried out, will be kept as far in the back-  
ground as possible.

States and the Railroads.

The season of State legislation intended  
to regulate the railroads is about closed.  
It has afforded many an ambitious states-  
man an opportunity to please the ear of  
his proud constituent with sonorous  
philippics against the transportation cor-  
porations, and to start said statesman on  
a career of greater usefulness. But the  
railroads are about where they were  
when all the clamor at the national and  
State capitals was started.  
The anti-rebate law, a matter with  
which State legislatures or courts have  
nothing whatever to do, is being enforced  
by the Interstate Commerce Commission,  
and the railroads themselves say its en-  
forcement is benefiting them about as  
much as the public. The anti-rebate law  
was enacted some time before the mighty  
noise over regulation which finally re-  
sulted in the Doolittle-Hepburn law was  
started, and preceded by two or three  
years the recrudescence of popular fury  
at State capitals against the railroads.  
This statute is commonly known as the  
Elkins act. Its author is none other than  
our engraving friend, Joseph Benson For-  
aker.

Agitation for the reduction of intra-  
state passenger rates has resulted in  
practical results of more or less impor-  
tance in one-third of the States of the  
Union. Naturally, the railroads fought  
this agitation, but it is to be doubted  
that they exerted their utmost endeavors  
against it. Had they done so, we make  
bold to venture the assertion that the  
States in which local passenger rates  
have been reduced from the old 8-cent  
basis would be fewer than is shown in  
the appended list.

Pennsylvania—Two-cent bill passed by the house.  
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It may be somewhat pertinent to ob-  
serve that the majority of the 2-cent  
States are Republican strongholds.

The Paragon's Reward.

The Atlanta Georgian, one of the  
Washington Herald's most loving and be-  
loved friends, presents us with the fol-  
lowing well-spiced and juicy lemon:  
"The brilliant paragraphs of The Washington  
Herald and the Houston Post are much agitated  
over the Georgian's query as to whether a news-  
paper paragraph can enter the kingdom of heaven.  
These pungent paragraphs are real friends of  
public men, and heal half the wounds they  
kill. But this will not do. No silly paragraph will escape  
the issue. The pungent paragraph and the king-  
dom of heaven have not yet established any frater-  
nal relations for the future."

Alas, that so good a friend should sus-  
pect us of a lack of courage in this emer-  
gency! The Washington Herald has no  
desire to "escape" this or any other  
grave and weighty issue. Though only  
seven short months of age, The Herald  
acknowledges that it has become known  
to fame as a sort of national clearing-  
house for epoch-making questions. If not,  
indeed, an international bureau of infor-  
mation. Having settled the plural of grape-  
fruit, the singular of caviare, established

one hand that he used to be a reporter,  
but, unfortunately, it is also pointed out  
that he once thrashed an editor.

Front!

We will not attempt to explain why  
hotel men are invariably "good fellows."  
We merely assert that such is a fact, and  
apologize to our readers for being so  
trite. The circumstance that large num-  
bers of the genus from all over the coun-  
try are now in Washington, and that we  
desire to have them know that their  
merits are properly appraised and appre-  
ciated, is our only excuse.

The visiting bonifaces will commence a  
meeting of their organization to-day, but  
they will not permit business to prevent  
their active participation in various social  
events which have been arranged for their  
benefit. This, of course, is as it  
should be, for, otherwise, the Capital  
might not have an adequate opportunity  
to show the visitors what it thinks of  
them. If they do not like Washington as  
well as Washington likes them, by the  
time they depart, we will admit our fail-  
ure as a project. Indeed, the state of  
mind in which they will return to their  
respective homes doubtless will be such  
as will impel all of them to reduce their  
prices, if not, forsooth, to entertain the  
public gratis.

However this may be, the hotel men  
are welcome. We only voice the senti-  
ment of Washington when we tell them  
that the city is theirs, and invite them to  
help themselves.

In certain parts of Switzerland the  
dead, regardless of wealth or position,  
are cared for by the government. In  
Philadelphia they are cared for by the  
gentlemen who make up the voting lists.

The Chamber of Commerce.

All Washington must feel elated over  
the magnificent start made by the Cham-  
ber of Commerce. It is a promising sign  
of the times, revealing a progressive and  
vigorous spirit, an enthusiastic determi-  
nation to pull together and do things.  
It is a representative body in the highest  
degree—representative of the newer and  
greater Washington, and organized on  
a basis that must mean splendid  
achievements for the Capital. The out-  
pouring of men of affairs attendant upon  
the formal organization would have been  
credible to any city. President Harper's  
inaugural or introductory address was  
pitched in the right key—a broad-minded  
utterance from a wide-awake, public-  
spirited man; and the choice of the first  
board of directors was especially for-  
tunate, not only in personnel, but in its  
widely representative character. A mis-  
take could not well have been made, as  
a matter of fact, with the exceptionally  
strong roll of names.

A Chamber of Commerce building which  
will provide a meeting place for business  
men, with some club features attached,  
which has long been needed here—already  
seems in sight. If to this be added—the  
members are discussing an auditorium  
capable of accommodating large func-  
tions, including the inaugural ball, the  
Chamber of Commerce will be doing  
something for the whole country as well  
as the city.

The Washington Herald extends its  
heartiest congratulations to President  
Harper, his official associates, and the en-  
tire membership. It congratulates the  
community also.

"At last we are going into a race  
united and compact," said Mr. Bryan re-  
cently before a Democratic gathering.  
Sometimes Mr. Bryan can see things as  
plain as day, whether they are there or  
not.

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fruit, the singular of caviare, established

the identity of the frog, analyzed the  
grippe, restored the Futons, and shed to  
high estate, and provided the whip-poor-  
will with a musical diploma, we shrink  
not from defense of the lowly paragraph—  
er—although, in sooth, we hold no especial  
commission to speak for him, he being  
able, at all times, to take care of himself,  
collectively or individually.

Can a paragraph get to heaven? As  
surely as anything at all is sure. As  
surely as that the John Temple Graveses  
will all be there!

Like the humble, the paragraph—  
"Is a humble beast;  
He is content to be the least!"—  
though we protest that the analogy be not  
carried further. The sporting editors and  
the reporters may go where the "hot  
stuff" is to be found; but not the para-  
graphs of the Graveses. They shall  
abide where the daily requirement is one-  
half a column only from the former and  
one tenth only per week from the latter.

And now comes an "oldest inhabitant"  
and says it snowed for two days during  
the second week in May seventy-five  
years ago. No use trying; you can't lose  
him!

A scientist informs us that the average  
weight of the inhabitants of the moon is  
just twenty-three pounds. Must be a  
sort of mollycoddles country.

Another pretender to the Moroccan  
throne has come to the front and is being  
backed by a large number of the people.  
The Moroccan provinces appear to be  
conducting a species of "favorite son"  
campaign.

Mark Twain has a double, so we are in-  
formed. He is a lucky man if he can get  
to catch the magpies at the same rate per  
word that Mark is paid.

It certainly was not very polite in that

member of the Spanish royal household  
to catch the magpies just at this sus-  
picious moment.

Since the Houston Post has taken to  
brain-bursting about Texas black bass  
that live upon jack rabbits, we make the  
further concession that Texas raises the  
biggest fish liars on earth.

The New York Telegraph calls for a  
censor for the drama. Move to amend  
by adding a provision for an executor for  
the musical comedies.

Never mind; things will even up. Who  
knows but that linen dusters may be the  
proper thing next January?

The Taffits seem to look upon Senator

Foraker's olive branch as if it were a  
lemon twig.

The London suffragettes "are just plain  
women," according to the Cleveland  
Leader. Perhaps it would help their  
cause to recruit a few good-looking ones.

A Los Angeles paper wants Gen. Kuroki  
to visit that city. The general will be at  
a loss to know whether this is an invita-  
tion or a dare.

If "Teddy-bears" are necessarily inci-  
dent to Mr. Roosevelt's administration,  
we may have something like "Willie  
elephants" some two years from this time.

An Alabama gentleman has provided  
himself with nine coffins. The poor fel-  
low evidently imagines he is a cat.

The Florida house of representatives re-  
fused to concur in the senate's move to  
abolish the Constitution of the United  
States. It would now seem to be up to  
the senate to abolish the house.

A California scientist is grieved because  
he has discovered that Mars will be in-  
habited for only 1,000,000 years to come.  
A man who can find nothing more dis-  
tressing than that to grieve about is in  
great luck.

The death of a Tammany leader who  
was "always clean and on the level" is  
noted in a New York paper. He could  
not have been a very successful leader,  
from the Tammany point of view.

"Mother, may I go out to skate?" "Yes,  
my darling daughter, although, of course,  
upon this date, you really hadn't ought  
to!"

Our Southern contemporaries should not  
guffaw too hilariously over Ray Stannard  
Baker's statement that "Southern people  
do not eat hash." The trouble with Ray  
is that he never tasted any real hash be-  
fore, and he just failed to recognize it.

A Texas legislator wants to punish per-  
sons who use profane language while talk-  
ing through the telephone. The proposed  
law ought not to apply to conversation  
before the connection is finally obtained.

The Birmingham News claims to know  
a man who has written a 12,000-word  
spring poem on a souvenir postal card.  
We should say that is a very fit and  
proper place for it.

A Montana paper is mad because the  
alligators in Florida are being exter-  
minated. Some people certainly will go a  
long way from home to stir up a row.

Nevertheless, we have every confidence  
that the weevil will not be such a suc-  
cessful pest as the mosquito. The weevil  
is the sweet girl graduates into fur  
and ear muffs.

"The wise mosquito will steer clear of  
Baltimore this summer," says the Bal-  
timore American. Mayhap, but the wise  
mosquito will be on hand, as usual.

Success Due to Its Merits.

From the Augusta (Ga.) Herald.

The Washington Herald, at the age of  
only seven months, is justified in having  
something to say about its own growth.  
The Herald is one of the cleanest, health-  
iest papers in the country, and its success  
is due to merit alone.

The Danger of One Party.

From the Springfield Republican.

The settlement of the Republican Presi-  
dential nomination a year in advance is  
regarded by the Wall Street Journal as  
settling the Presidential election a year  
in advance. It will have plenty of com-  
pany in that opinion, but is it a true  
opinion? If an opposition strong enough  
to keep the election in doubt up to the end  
cannot be gathered together next year,  
when can it be? A country of republican  
institutions with but one party is not  
likely long to remain republican.

Neither Honor Nor Chivalry.

From the St. Louis Republic.

St. Louis highwaymen stripped their  
victim of his clothing after taking his  
valuables, and the unfortunate was com-  
pelled to walk to the Four Courts in his  
undergarments. This is going too far.  
There should be some chivalry as well as  
honor among thieves.

Pharisees.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

Senator McCarran tartly observes that  
he "wouldn't trust a professional re-  
former with a dog's breakfast." Mac  
must have been reading about the Phar-  
isees.

One Avenue Always Open.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Commander Peary can't get enough  
money to pay the expenses of another  
dash to the pole. Oh, well, he'll dash to  
the lecture platform, anyway.

One Probability.

From the New York Herald.

If this weather doesn't change soon the  
summer resorts will be booming in De-  
cember.

The Silver Lining.

From the Portland Oregonian.

Portland's gentle summers are its best  
protection against the ice trust.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

TRANSFORMATION.

Observe his gait, his haughty strut,  
His perfect guard.  
It may be you can please him, but  
It will be hard.  
An air of great disdain hath he,  
A capitious eye.  
This fellow, it is plain to see,  
Is out to buy.

And now we see our man once more.  
"Odds bobs, alack!  
If he keeps bowing to the floor  
He'll break his back!  
He grins and bows and grins again;  
He hopes you're well.  
This fellow, it is very plain,  
Desires to sell.

Chilly.

"We must have a queen for our May  
festival."  
"Some sunny dame, eh?"  
"Well, this is an unusual May, you  
know. I vote for that Boston girl."

High Enough.

"Why elevate the stage?" sneered Ham-  
let Fatt.  
"What are you driving at?"  
"Half the time I am over their heads  
as it is."

Quite So.

Knowledge is power, but then  
We should recall  
Man is not strongest when  
He knows it all.

At the Party.

"I thought Miss Screech promised to  
sing 'Coax Me.'"  
"She did."  
"Well?"  
"They're coaxing her now."

Wrong Man.

"Hello! Hello, there! Recognize me?"  
Do you know who this is? Can't you  
guess?"  
"I guess it's some fool girl," came the  
reply.  
And then she rung off.

Nonexistent.

"The poets love to sing of spring."  
"Yes; or any other myn. That's the  
trouble with poets. They ain't practical."

BREAKFAST TABLE CHAT.

From the Detroit Free Press.

LONGING.

I want to go fishing. I want to retire  
To a place that I know in the Land of  
Desire.  
To the old fishing hole that I knew as a  
boy,  
Where the pickerel run, giving battle  
for life;  
To the elm-shaded spot that I used to  
enjoy,  
I long to go there, far away from the  
strife;  
I want to go back to the land of my  
dreams,  
To the place where a joy is as real as it  
seems.  
I want to go fishing, to sit there and rest,  
And revel once more in the joys that are  
mine.  
I want to go back to the spot that I knew,  
As a bare-footed lad with a hickory pole,  
A wonder-to-day are the skies just as blue  
As they were when I haunted that old  
fishing hole.  
I want to-day if the treps whisper yet  
The sweet, simple songs that I ne'er shall  
forget.

I want to go fishing, away from the town,  
With the river below and the sun shining  
down.  
I'm longing to sit on the banks of the  
stream  
And let my line drift as I bask in the  
shade;  
I just want to lie there and pleasantly  
dream.  
Of all the companions with whom I have  
played,  
For to-day some are sleeping just over  
the hill,  
And the grasses above them are solemn  
and still.

I want to go fishing; I'm weary of strife,  
I'm sick of the turmoil and rush of this  
life.  
I just want to go to the old fishing hole,  
And peacefully rest where the pickerel  
play;  
And stretch on the green and just lazily  
lie.  
I want to go fishing, I want to retire,  
To the spot that I know in the Land of  
Desire.

The Rude Boy.

Father—My boy, you must never talk  
back to your mother.  
Boy—You're speaking from experience  
now, aren't you, dad?

Surely.

We can't all be rich.  
There is no undenying;  
But this fact, though true,  
Won't keep us from trying.

Revenge.

Now then, if some one will invent a  
summer shirt that buttons down the back  
we can get even with our wives.

Rhubarb Pie.

The rhubarb pie is here once more,  
As pie plant some may greet it;  
I care not what its name may be,  
So long as I may eat it.

Where Brain-storms Don't Go.

From Law Notes.  
In these days of "unwritten law" and  
"brain-storms," the following language  
used recently by the Pennsylvania Su-  
preme Court in affirming a conviction of  
murder is worth noting: "Indulgent as  
the law of Pennsylvania is in favor of  
the accused, it has never tolerated, nor is  
likely to tolerate, a doctrine of transitory  
frenzy as a defense to murder." From  
which we take it that the great, original  
brain-storm was in luck in moving to New  
York before getting into action.

Explains Difficult Points.

From the El Paso Herald.

Editor Sted, over here fighting for  
peace, remarks that the newspapers are  
responsible for most wars. This clears  
up certain difficult points as to the cause  
of the siege of Troy and the reason why  
the Assyrian swept down like the wolf  
on the fold, not to mention the hitherto  
inexplicable raids of Caesar, Frederick,  
and Napoleon all over Europe.

A Flattering Amount of Attention.

From the New York Tribune.

For a man who has been described so  
persistently as "isolated," Gov. Hughes  
seems to be receiving a flattering amount  
of attention, both from the people and  
from the politicians.

What Is the Cause?

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

"That regiment of soldiers in Cuba  
"cannot be kept up to their full enlisted  
strength" is an official euphemism. De-  
sertions do not develop without a cause.  
What is the cause in Cuba?

One Reservation.

From the Springfield Union.

However, Senator Foraker probably  
doesn't want to have it understood as an  
indorsement of Secretary Taft's Brown-  
sville policy.

Has Done His Duty.

From the New York Mail.

The Prince of the Asturias has done his  
duty to his country and his parents by  
not being a princess.

MEN AND THINGS.

Foraker a Fighter.